

THE PHANTOM™

#5
MOONSTONE
\$3.50

Rafael Nieves
Jerry DeCaire

THE PHANTOM

created by LEE FALK

"DAMNATION GAME"

PART ONE OF TWO

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DONUT
DELIGHT

LET ME TELL
YOU WHAT I
KNOW ABOUT
WOMEN...

CHICAGO. 11 PM.
SIX MONTHS AGO.

AW, MENTE,
NOT THAT AGAIN!
GEEZ, MAN, WHO
YOU THINK YOU
ARE, WILT
CHAMBERLAIN?

MURRAY, I
TELL YOU THE
TRUTH. WHETHER
YOU BELIEVE HE IS
NOT IMPORTANT,
OKAY?

WOMEN, I DON'T
CARE IF THEY ARE
AFRICAN OR AMERICAN
OR WHATEVER, WOMEN
ALL LOVE TO BE
LOVED.

NOW, LISTEN
TO ME, MY BABIES,
WHILE I TELL YOU
WHAT I KNOW,
YES?

THEY NEED TO FEEL THEY ARE
THE ONLY IMPORTANT THING
TO A MAN. THAT'S IT. THAT'S
ALL YOU NEED TO
KNOW.

YOU
TELL THEM,
MENTE!

YOUNG LADY,
YOU TELL ME, DOES
YOUR MAN TREAT YOU
LIKE THE GODDESS
YOU ARE?

NOT LIKE
HE SHOULD,
BUT HE
TRIES!

OH,
WHATEVER,
DUDE...

OH, LOOK
OUT, NOW.

DING!

MENTE
OLALLA, YOU ARE
AN INCURABLE
ROMANTIC.

I JUST
TELL YOU WHAT I
KNOW. LEARN FROM
ME AND YOUR WIFE
WILL LOVE YOU.

OH, I CAN'T
HAVE THAT
HAPPEN!

SEE YOU
TOMORROW.

HASSAN, MY FRIEND! ANOTHER
LARGE, EXTRA CREAM AND SUGAR,
PLEASE. I HAVE A LONG
NIGHT BEFORE ME.

YOU ARE
NOT GOING
HOME?

DING DING!

NO, MAN,
I HAVE TO
WORK FOR A
LIVING!

THANK YOU.
KEEP THE
CHANGE.

HELP
YOU?

YES,
A GLAZED
DOUGHNUT,
MEDIUM COFFEE,
BLACK.
TO GO.

RIGHT
AWAY.

PTOO!





MAN, HE
FORGOT HIS
CHANGE.

CALL THAT
MAN BEFORE HE
LEAVES, YES,
MENTE?

...MENTE?

NO...
IT CANNOT
BE...



HEY,
CAN YOU
HEAR ME?
MENTE?

THAT
MAN...

MENTE,
WHAT'S
WRONG?



YES, HE FORGOT HIS CHANGE,
YOU IDIOT, THAT'S WHY I TOLD
YOU TO GET HIM. ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

...I...



SLARRGH!

HEY,
MAN!

...UH,
TOO MUCH
CREAM AND
SUGAR?



AAAND
HERE YOU
GO, MISS!

ALREADY?
THAT WAS
QUICK!

DOWNTOWN CHICAGO.
TWO NIGHTS LATER.



THAT
WILL BE
SEVEN
FIFTY.

HERE
YOU GO, MENTE.
KEEP THE
CHANGE.

THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH.

I HAVE TO SAY; IT WAS
A PLEASURE TALKING
WITH YOU. YOU HAVE
SOME VERY INTERESTING
INSIGHT INTO
RELATIONSHIPS.

DO YOU
HAVE FAMILY
IN... WHERE IN
AFRICA ARE
YOU FROM?



I WAS BORN
IN A LITTLE PLACE
CALLED BANGALLA.
PROBABLY YOU'VE
NEVER HEARD
OF IT. IT'S ON
THE COAST.

AND NO,
NO
FAMILY.

WELL, I
HAVE A FRIEND...
A GOOD FRIEND,
WHO LIVES
THERE.

LATER, I
MOVED TO BARAK.
YOU'VE HEARD OF
IT? VERY BAD PLACE.
I HAD TO LEAVE
THERE QUICKLY.



AND NOW, HERE.
AMERICA IS MY
HOME NOW.

WELL,
AMERICA IS
LUCKY TO HAVE
YOU, AND I'M
LUCKY TO HAVE
MET YOU.

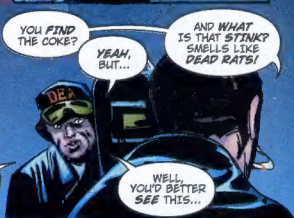
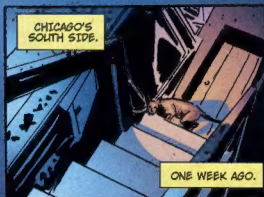
GOODBYE,
MENTE!

TAKE
CARE,
MISS!

MENTE, YOU
DEVIL...

TAXI!



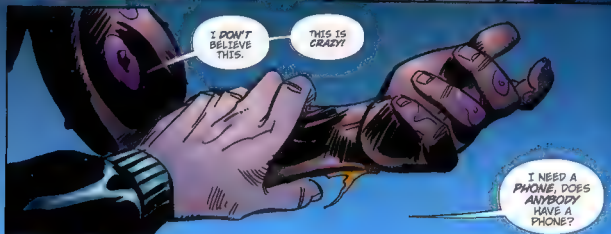
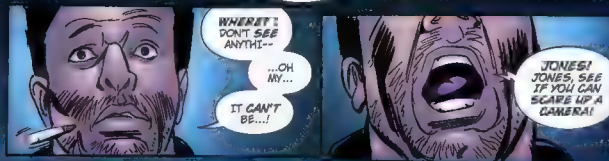
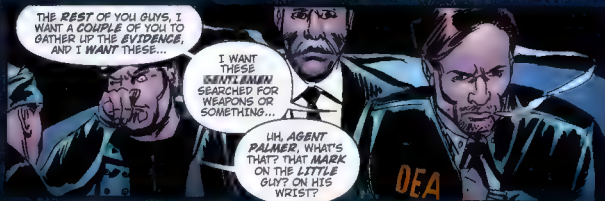


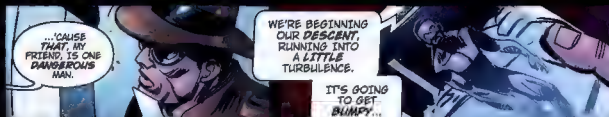
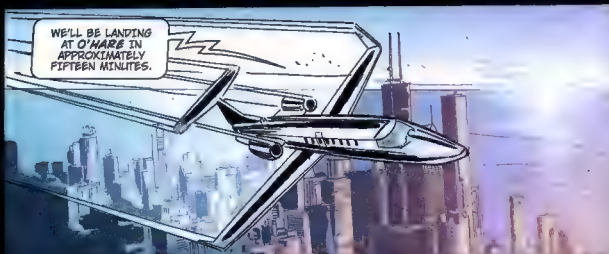


WHAT...
WHAT ARE
THEY?

LOOK AT
THEM!

THEY
LOOK LIKE...
ZOMBIES!





THIS IS **GREAVES**.
THE **PACKAGE** IS
DELIVERED. I REPEAT,
THE **PACKAGE** IS
DELIVERED.

UH, SIR,
YOUR, UH, **WOLF**,
IS CERTAINLY, UH,
MAGNIFICENT AND, UH,
I BET HIS **BARK** IS,
UH, WORSE THAN HIS
BITE, RIGHT?
HEH-HEH, UH.

OH, NO,
AGENT-- **COUGHLIN**,
IS IT?-- I ASSURE
YOU, **DEVIL'S BARK**
AND HIS **BITE** ARE
EQUALLY BAD.

OH...

THERE
YOU ARE! HOW
WAS THE **FLIGHT**?
YOU **BYPASSED**
CUSTOMS, YEAH?
NO TROUBLE?

GOOD,
GOOD. HOW'S
MY BEAUTIFUL
COUSIN?

THANKS
FOR COMING
ON SUCH **SHORT**
NOTICE. I
WOULDN'T HAVE
ASKED IF--

THE **FLIGHT**
WAS **FINE**.
NO, NO TROUBLE.
YOUR AGENTS
WERE **VERY**
HELPFUL.

DIANA
IS **FINE**. SHE
SENDS HER
LOVE.

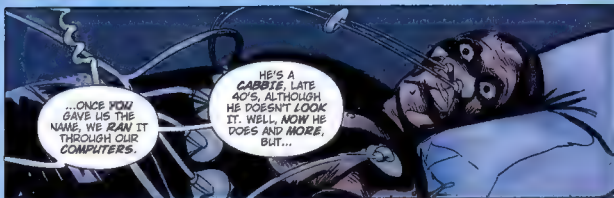
WHO
IS THIS
GUY?

I
KNOW.

YOU NEED TO
REST FOR A BIT? THAT
JET ISN'T THE MOST
COMFORTABLE. WE **SEIZED**
IT FROM A **COLUMBIAN DRUG**
LORD WHO'S NOW SERVING
20 TO LIFE IN **SING SING**.
THE **BULLET HOLES** REALLY
SCREW WITH THE
AERODYNAMICS.

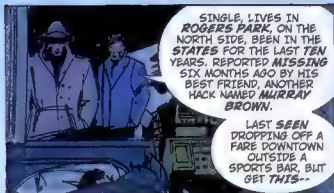
NO, I'M **FINE**.
LET'S **GET**
STARTED.

"MENTE OLALLA..."



...ONCE YOU
GAVE US THE
NAME, WE RAN IT
THROUGH OUR
COMPUTERS.

HE'S A
GABBIE, LATE
40'S, ALTHOUGH
HE DOESN'T LOOK
IT. WELL, NOW HE
DOES AND MORE,
BUT...



SINGLE, LIVES IN
ROGERS PARK, ON THE
NORTH SIDE, BEEN IN THE
STATES FOR THE LAST TEN
YEARS. REPORTED MISSING
SIX MONTHS AGO BY HIS
BEST FRIEND, ANOTHER
HACK NAMED MURRAY
BROWN.

LAST SEEN
DROPPING OFF A
FARE DOWNTOWN
OUTSIDE A
SPORTS BAR, BUT
GET THIS--

A FEW NIGHTS EARLIER, MENTE'S HANGING OUT
AT THIS ALL NIGHT PLACE WITH A BUNCH OF
OTHER GABBIES. THE CASHIER THERE SAYS
MENTE WIGS OUT OVER SOME RICH GUY WHO
CAME IN FOR A COFFEE.



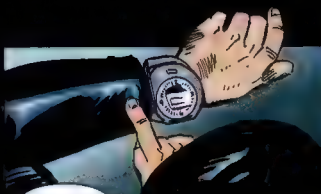
ACTED LIKE
HE SAW THE
BOOGEYMAN
OR SOMETHING.
WOULDN'T TALK
ABOUT IT TO
ANYONE,
THOUGH.

THEN MENTE MAKES LIKE
HOLDING, AND A WEEK AGO I FIND
HIM AND FIVE OTHER -- THINGS, IN
THE BASEMENT OF A SAFE HOUSE
FOR COKE THAT I'M BUSTING.



THE OTHERS
ARE IN SEPARATE
ROOMS, IF YOU
WANT TO--

THE
MACHINES
AREN'T MOVING.
NO HEARTBEAT?
NO BRAIN
ACTIVITY?



THAT'S WHAT
WE THOUGHT,
BUT...

HANG ON
A SEC, IT'S
ALMOST
TIME...



THERE!
SEE IT?

ONE
HEARTBEAT
EVERY HOUR. ONE
BREATH. VERY,
VERY FAINT, BUT
THERE.

THE DOCTORS AND I,
WE DID A LITTLE DANCE
WHEN WE DISCOVERED THAT.
WE THOUGHT THESE GUYS WERE
LIKE THE WALKING DEAD!

THEY ARE.
THEY'RE ZOMBIES.

LIVING BEINGS
WHO ARE KILLED,
THEN BROUGHT
BACK TO LIFE, TO
SERVE THEIR
MASTER. THEY
CANNOT FEEL,
CANNOT BE HURT,
CAN'T THINK FOR
THEMSELVES.

THE PERFECT
SLAVES.

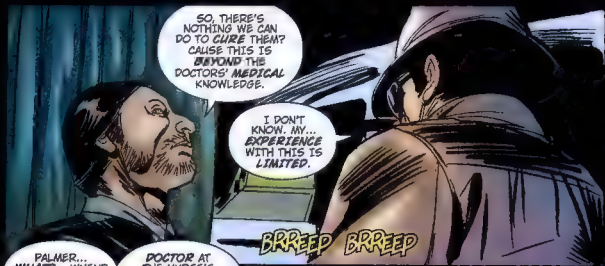
UH, WHAT DO WE DO?
WE HAVE TO TELL AGENT
PALMER ABOUT THE VISITORS,
RIGHT? SO, WE GOTTA
GO IN THERE.

HERE'S THE THING.
GROVES: YOU WANNA GO IN
THERE TO TELL PALMER, YOU
BE MY GUEST.

ME?

I LOVE
LIFE MUCH
TOO MUCH





SO, THERE'S
NOTHING WE CAN
DO TO CURE THEM?
CAUSE THIS IS
BEYOND THE
DOCTORS' MEDICAL
KNOWLEDGE.

I DON'T
KNOW. MY...
EXPERIENCE
WITH THIS IS
LIMITED.

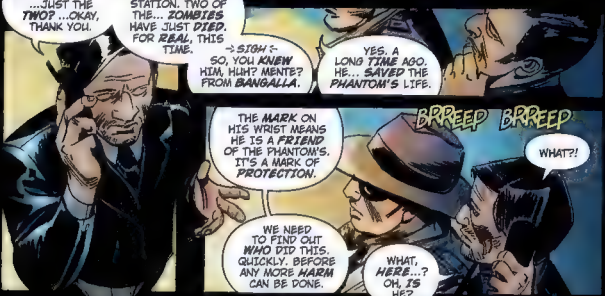
BRREEP BRREEP

PALMER...
WHATT? ...WHEN?
...JUST THE
TWO? ...OKAY,
THANK YOU.

DOCTOR AT
THE NURSE'S
STATION. TWO OF
THE... ZOMBIES
HAVE JUST DIED.
FOR REAL, THIS
TIME.

→ SIGH →
SO, YOU KNEW
HIM, HUM? MENTE?
FROM BANGALLA.

YES. A
LONG TIME AGO.
HE... SAVED THE
PHANTOM'S LIFE.



THE MARK ON
HIS WRIST MEANS
HE IS A FRIEND
OF THE PHANTOM'S.
IT'S A MARK OF
PROTECTION.

WE NEED
TO FIND OUT
WHO DID THIS.
QUICKLY. BEFORE
ANY MORE HARM
CAN BE DONE.

WHAT,
HERE...?
OH, IS
HE?

BRREEP BRREEP

WHAT?!



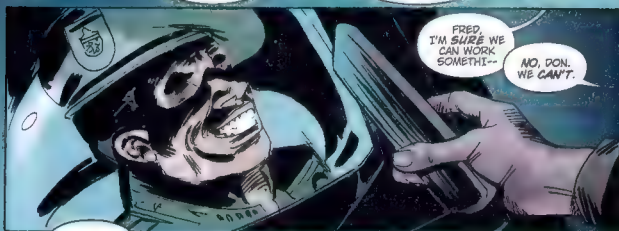
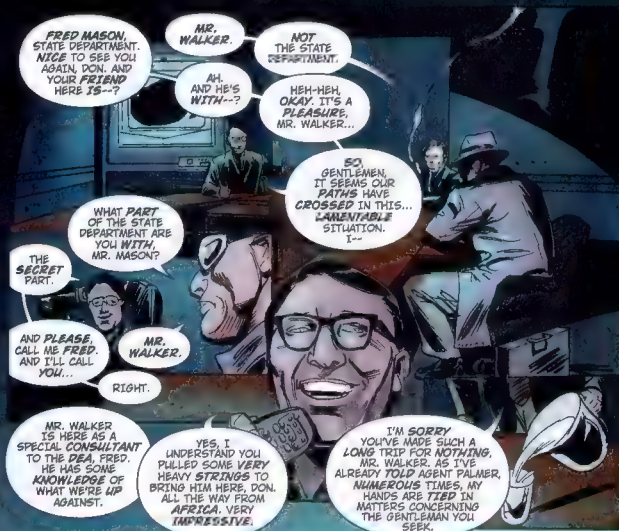
MENTE
OLALLA IS
A GOOD MAN.
HE DIDN'T
DESERVE
THIS.

OH, WE
KNOW WHO
DID IT.

WHAT?!

AND WE
KNOW WHERE
THE BASTARD
LIVES.

THERE'S
JUST ONE LITTLE
PROBLEM WITH
ARRESTING
HIM...





AH, YOU'VE
HEARD OF HIM.
GOOD. THAT'LL
MAKE THIS GO
SO MUCH MORE
QUICKLY.

IN 1987, BARAK,
A LITTLE COUNTRY IN
CENTRAL AFRICA, WAS
UNDER THE DICTATOR-
SHIP OF ONE SAMI
NKOSSI, FIFTH IN WHAT
WOULD HAVE BEEN A LONG
LINE OF NKOSSI
RULERS.

OH, HE
WAS A BAD
ONE, THAT
SAMI.

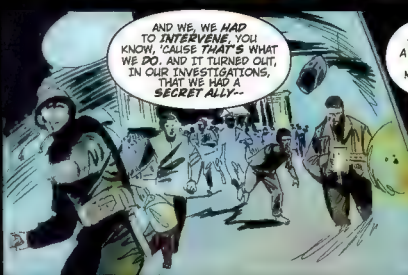


SAMI WAS
KIND OF A LOWER
LEVEL IDI AMIN, OR
BOKASSA. HE RULED
WITH AN IRON FIST.
IT WAS HIS WILL,
HIS WAY.

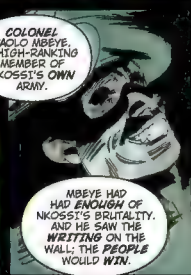
YOU
DIDN'T LIKE
IT--

...THAT WAS
JUST TOO
BAD.

ANYWAY, THE
PEOPLE OF BARAK HAD
FINALLY HAD ENOUGH.
BUT NKOSSI HAD THE ARMY,
SO HE HAD THE POWER.
STILL, SUBTLE INQUIRIES
WERE MADE TO OUR
GOVERNMENT.



AND WE, WE HAD
TO INTERVENE, YOU
KNOW, 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT
WE DO. AND IT TURNED OUT,
IN OUR INVESTIGATIONS,
THAT WE HAD A
SECRET ALLY--



COLONEL
PAOLO MBEYE,
A HIGH-RANKING
MEMBER OF
NKOSSI'S OWN
ARMY.

MBEYE HAD
HAD ENOUGH OF
NKOSSI'S BRUTALITY.
AND HE SAW THE
WRITING ON THE
WALL; THE PEOPLE
WOULD WIN.

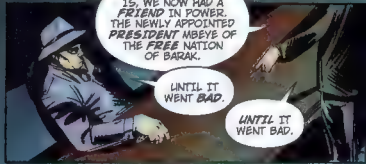


WE SENT IN
A COUPLE DOZEN
MEN, JUST TO
HELP, YOU KNOW,
UNDER THE
RADAR.

MBEYE
WON.

YOU
MEAN THE
PEOPLE
WON.

WHATEVER.

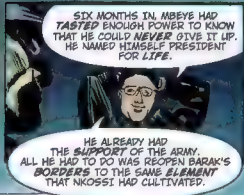


THE POINT
IS, WE NOW HAD A
FRIEND IN POWER.
THE NEWLY APPOINTED
PRESIDENT MBEYE OF
THE FREE NATION
OF BARAK.

UNTIL IT
WENT BAD.

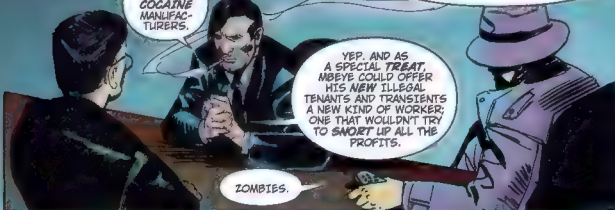
UNTIL IT
WENT BAD.

DRUG
RUNNERS.
COCAINE
MANUFACTURERS.



SIX MONTHS IN, MBEYE HAD
TASTED ENOUGH POWER TO KNOW
THAT HE COULD NEVER GIVE IT UP.
HE NAMED HIMSELF PRESIDENT
FOR LIFE.

HE ALREADY HAD
THE SUPPORT OF THE ARMY.
ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS REOPEN BARAK'S
BORDERS TO THE SAME ELEMENT
THAT NKOSI HAD CULTIVATED.



YEP, AND AS
A SPECIAL TREAT,
MBEYE COULD OFFER
HIS NEW ILLEGAL
TENANTS AND TRANSIENTS
A NEW KIND OF WORKER:
ONE THAT WOULDN'T TRY
TO SWORT UP ALL THE
PROFITS.

ZOMBIES.



JUST SO. NONE
OF OUR INITIAL
INTEL ON MBEYE
UNCOVERED THE FACT
THAT HE WAS-- IS--
A PRACTICING
HOUNGAN...

A VOODOO
PRIEST.

OUR
BAD.



AND SO--
EXCUSE ME,
MR. WALKER,
BUT CAN YOU **SEE**
OKAY WITH THOSE
CHEATERS?

WH-HUH.
ANYWAY, AND
SO IT WENT FOR
A **DECADE**, UNTIL,
ONCE AGAIN,
THE PEOPLE
REBELED.

OH,
I CAN SEE
EVERYTHING
QUITE **CLEARLY**,
MR. MASON--
FRED.

WHAT COULD
WE DO? WE **MADE**
MBEYE, AFTER ALL.
THE **LEAST** WE COULD
DO WAS GET HIM
OUT **INTACT.**

AND TO TELL THE
TRUTH, HE DID, AND **DOES**
PROVIDE SOME **VALLABLE**
INFO; DURING HIS REIGN, HE
PLAYED HOST TO **HUNDREDS**
OF THE MORE **SEEDIER**
INHABITANTS OF THE PLANET.
HE KNOWS WHERE THE
BODIES ARE BURIED,
AS IT WERE.

WE BROUGHT HIM
HERE, TO **CHICAGO**, SET
HIM UP. IN RETURN, HE
CONTINUES TO PROVIDE US
WITH IMPORTANT DETAILS ON
DRUG DEALERS ALL OVER
THE WORLD, NONE OF WHOM
SUSPECT WHERE HIS
LOYALTIES **REALLY** LIE.

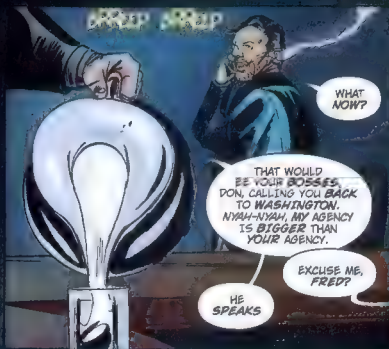
AND WHAT
ABOUT THE **GARBAGE**
HE'S DEALING IN NOW?
WHAT ABOUT THE WHAT,
THOUSANDS-- OF LIVES
THAT HE'S **RUINING** HERE?
WHAT ABOUT THOSE POOR,
PATHETIC **THINGS** THAT
HE'S CREATED,
THOSE--!

WHAT
ABOUT
THEM?

LAST YEAR, WE INDICTED
MONTVOYA ARREYA
AND **SIMON BERMEJO**,
THE HEADS OF TWO OF THE
BIGGEST COKE CARTELS
IN **SOUTH AMERICA**,
ALL WITH INTEL
PROVIDED BY
MBEYE.

YA GOTTA
THINK OF
THE **GREATER**
GOOD HERE,
FELLAS!

YOU **CAN'T**
HAVE MBEYE.
HE **BELONGS**
TO US.

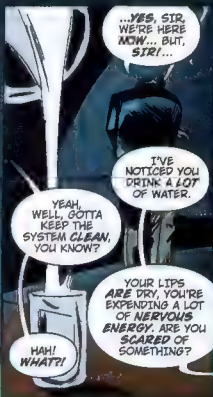


WHAT NOW?

THAT WOULD BE YOUR BOSSSES, DON, CALLING YOU BACK TO WASHINGTON. NYAH-NYAH, MY AGENCY IS BIGGER THAN YOUR AGENCY.

EXCUSE ME, FRED?

HE SPEAKS



...YES, SIR, WE'RE HERE NOW... BUT, SIR!...

I'VE NOTICED YOU DRINK A LOT OF WATER.

YEAH, WELL, GOTTA KEEP THE SYSTEM CLEAN, YOU KNOW?

YOUR LIPS ARE DRY, YOU'RE EXPENDING A LOT OF NERVOUS ENERGY. ARE YOU SCARED OF SOMETHING?

HAH! WHAT?!



CATCH.

WHOOPI!



ARE YOU INSANE!? THIS IS ITALIAN SILK!

IS IT? HARD TO SEE WITH THESE CHEATERS.

YOU'RE OUTTA HERE, BOTH OF YOU! MY MEN OUTSIDE WILL ESCORT YOU. AND IF YOU DON'T LEAVE QUIETLY, THEY'LL COME IN AND DRAG YOU OUT!



NO, FRED. I DON'T THINK SO...

"I DON'T
THINK YOUR
MEN ARE THAT
STUPID."

RRRRRRR

YEAH, I
WOULDN'T
PULL MY PIECE
IF I WERE
YOU.

GOOD
DOGGIE!

YOU
RUINED
IT!

I'M
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.

I'M GOING
TO SPEND
THE NIGHT IN MENTE'S
ROOM. WATCH OVER
HIM. SEE IF I
CAN HELP IN
ANY WAY.

AND I WON'T
BE HAPPY IF I'M
DENIED ACCESS.
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME?

FRED,
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME?

YOU
WILL BOTH
BE VERY,
VERY
SORRY!



MR. MASON
SHOT OUT OF
HERE LIKE A BAT
OUT OF HELL,
WITH HIS GOONS
TRAILING RIGHT
BEHIND.

AND THIS
CRAZY MUTT
HELPED KEEP THE
BAD GUYS AWAY,
DIDN'T YOU,
DEVIL?

"**CRAZY
MUTT?**"



MR. WALKER, WOULD IT
BE ALL RIGHT IF AGENT
COUGHLIN AND I TOOK
DEVIL TO GET A BOWL
OF WATER? HE MUST
BE THIRSTY.

UM, OF
COURSE.
YES. I
GUESS.

WELL,
MASON MADE GOOD
ON HIS THREAT. MY
BOSSSES WANT ME
BACK AT D.C. ASAP.



WHY DON'T WE GET
YOU A ROOM FOR
THE NIGHT. I'VE GOT
TO TRY TO SORT
THIS OUT.

YOU BE CAREFUL, MY
FRIEND. COUGHLIN
AND GREAVES WILL
STAY BEHIND TO...
KEEP AN EYE OUT,
Y'KNOW?

OKAY.
IF YOU'RE
SURE.

NO.

THANKS,
BUT NO. I'M
GOING TO STAY
HERE. WITH
MENTE.



NOT THAT
YOU NEED ANY
HELP, BUT--

WELL,
IT'S STILL
APPRECIATED.
TAKE CARE.





IT'S
GONE SOUR,
PAOLO...



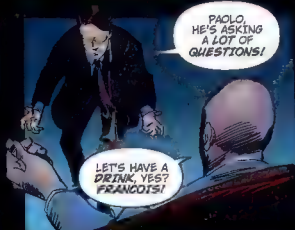
FRED, FRED,
FRED. AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS, YOU
STILL DON'T TRUST
ME? YOU STILL
UNDERESTIMATE
ME?

I MEAN IT,
MAN. WE HAVE
HIT A MAJOR
SNAFU!

NO, PAOLO,
IT'S YOU WHO
UNDERESTIMATES
THE SITUATION! I WAS
ASSIGNED AS YOUR
HANDLER, AND I'VE
DONE A PRETTY
GOOD JOB, I
THINK--

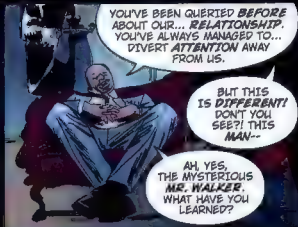
AN
EXCELLENT
JOB, MY FRIEND.
SUPERB!

BUT THIS
GUY, DON PALMER,
HE'S LIKE A PIT BULL!
HE'S GOT HIS TEETH
IN THIS AND HE KEEPS
GNAWING AWAY!



PAOLO,
HE'S ASKING
A LOT OF
QUESTIONS!

LET'S HAVE A
DRINK, YES?
FRANCOTS!



YOU'VE BEEN QUERIED BEFORE
ABOUT OUR... RELATIONSHIP.
YOU'VE ALWAYS MANAGED TO...
DIVERT ATTENTION AWAY
FROM US.

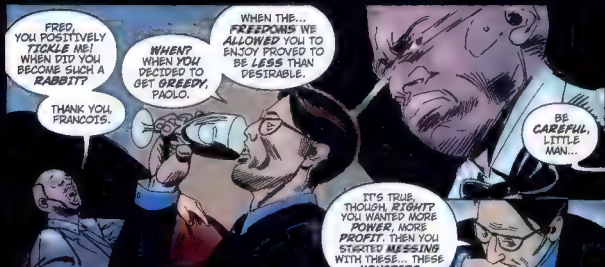
BUT THIS
IS DIFFERENT!
DON'T YOU
SEE? THIS
MAN--

AH, YES,
THE MYSTERIOUS
MR. WALKER.
WHAT HAVE YOU
LEARNED?



NOTHING! MY USUAL
SOURCES HAVE NO INTEL
ON THE GUY, AND WHEN
I TRY TO REACH OUT TO
A HIGHER-UP, I'M TOLD
THAT IT'S ALL "NEED-
TO-KNOW", AND I
DON'T NEED.

BUT HE'S
DANGEROUS, PAOLO.
HE SCARES ME.



FRED,
YOU POSITIVELY
TICKLE ME!
WHEN DID YOU
BECOME SUCH A
RABBIT?

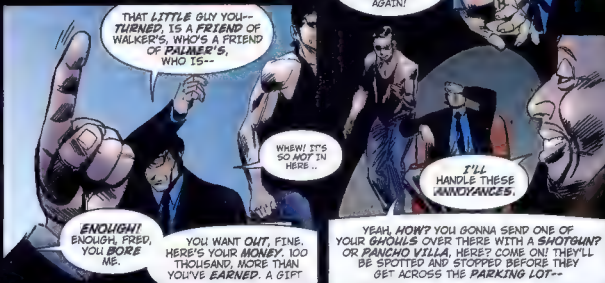
THANK YOU,
FRANCOIS.

WHEN?
WHEN YOU
DECIDED TO
GET GREEDY,
PAOLO.

WHEN THE...
FREEDOMS WE
ALLOWED YOU TO
ENJOY PROVED TO
BE LESS THAN
DESIRABLE.

BE
CAREFUL.
LITTLE
MAN...

IT'S TRUE,
THOUGH. RIGHT?
YOU WANTED MORE
POWER, MORE
PROFIT. THEN YOU
STARTED MESSING
WITH THESE... THESE
MONSTERS
AGAIN!



THAT LITTLE GUY YOU--
TURNED, IS A FRIEND OF
WALKER'S, WHO'S A FRIEND
OF PALMER'S,
WHO IS--

WHOW! IT'S
SO HOT IN
HERE...

I'LL
HANDLE THESE
NANNYANCES.

ENOUGH!
ENOUGH, FRED,
YOU BORE
ME.

YOU WANT OUT, FINE.
HERE'S YOUR MONEY. 100
THOUSAND, MORE THAN
YOU'VE EARNED. A GIFT

YEAH, HOW? YOU GONNA SEND ONE OF
YOUR GHOULS OVER THERE WITH A SHOTGUN?
OR PANCHO VILLA, HERE? COME ON! THEY'LL
BE SPOTTED AND STOPPED BEFORE THEY
GET ACROSS THE PARKING LOT--



--AND COULD
YOU PLEASE
TURN THE HEAT
DOWN?!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
OF COURSE. WE NEED
SOMEONE WHO IS
ABOVE REPROACH
FOR THIS.

WHO CAN
YOU POSS-
SIBLY BE THINK-
ING OF--

DON'T
WORRY, MASON.
PUT IT OUT OF
YOUR MIND.



MENTE...



MENTE
OLALLA.
CAN YOU
HEAR
ME?

DO YOU
RECOGNIZE
MY VOICE?



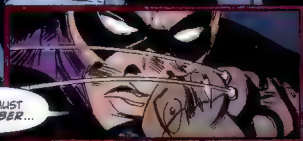
DO YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM?

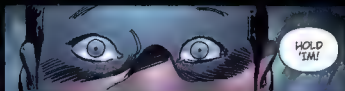
DO YOU
REMEMBER...?

HELP ME
TO HELP YOU,
MENTE...

YOU
MUST FIGHT
THIS.

YOU MUST
REMEMBER...





HOLD
'EM!



NO ONE'S
KEEPIN' US
FROM OUR
GOLD!

STAY
BACK, KIT!

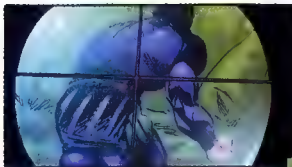


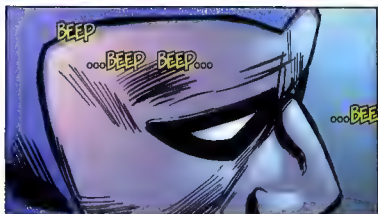
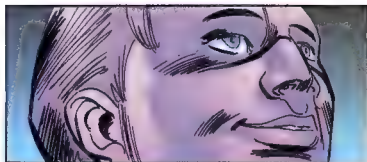
HEH-HEH!

I



I





...BEEP BEEP...

...BEEP BEEP...

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA

...BEEP BEEP...

...BEEP BEEP...



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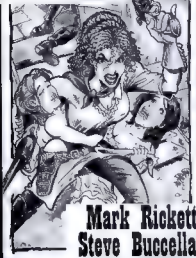
Wyatt Earp



Between a rock & a nice place!

Chuck Dixon
Enrique Villagran

Belle Starr



Mark Ricketts
Steve Buccellato

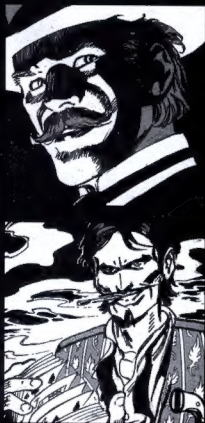
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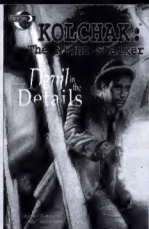


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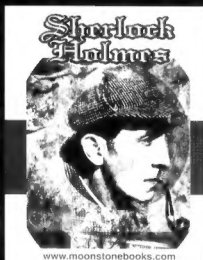
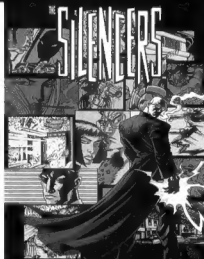


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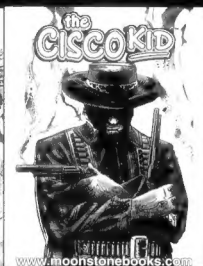
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